

Liturgy of the Hours
LITURGY OF THE HOURS

MORNING PRAYER

August 22, 2025

{ Memorial – Queenship of Mary }



Invitatory

Stand and make sign of cross on lips with thumb

Lord, open my lips.

— And my mouth will proclaim your praise.

Psalm 95

A call to praise God

Encourage each other daily while it is still today (Hebrews 3:13).

Come, let us worship Christ who crowned his mother as Queen of heaven and earth.

— Come, let us worship Christ who crowned his mother as Queen of heaven and earth.

Come, let us sing to the Lord
and shout with joy to the Rock who saves us.
Let us approach him with praise and thanksgiving
and sing joyful songs to the Lord.

— Come, let us worship Christ who crowned his mother as Queen of heaven and earth.

The Lord is God, the mighty God,
the great king over all the gods.
He holds in his hands the depths of the earth
and the highest mountains as well.
He made the sea; it belongs to him,
the dry land, too, for it was formed by his hands.

— Come, let us worship Christ who crowned his mother as Queen of heaven and earth.

Come, then, let us bow down and worship,
bending the knee before the Lord, our maker.
For he is our God and we are his people,
the flock he shepherds.

— Come, let us worship Christ who crowned his mother as Queen of heaven and earth.

Today, listen to the voice of the Lord:
Do not grow stubborn, as your fathers did
in the wilderness,
when at Meriba and Massah
they challenged me and provoked me,
Although they had seen all of my works.

— Come, let us worship Christ who crowned his mother as
Queen of heaven and earth.

Forty years I endured that generation.
I said, “They are a people whose hearts go astray
and they do not know my ways.”
So I swore in my anger,
“They shall not enter into my rest.”

— Come, let us worship Christ who crowned his mother as
Queen of heaven and earth.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

— Come, let us worship Christ who crowned his mother as
Queen of heaven and earth.

Morning Prayer

HYMN

O with such glorious light you are resplendent,
child of Davidic line, his royal offspring,
raised on high and enthroned, O Virgin Mary,
Queen of all heavenborn, reigning in glory.

You, all worthy and chaste, Virgin and Mother,
made of your purest heart that royal chamber,
where in your sacred womb, God was incarnate:
Christ was born in the flesh, Lord of all heaven.

All who dwell on the earth love and adore him,
ev’ry knee duly bends, bowing before him,
and with your gracious aid, we humbly beg him

that, with all shades dispersed, light will bring gladness.

God and Father of light, grant us your blessing,
through Christ your only Son, in the blest Spirit,
who with you in the light, dwelling in heaven,
rules and governs the world through all the ages. Amen.

Metrical hymn, melody: GLORIOUS LIGHT, 11 11 11 11; ICEL, 2021

Plainsong, mode II, melody 45; Liber Hymnarius, Solesmes, 1983, Text: O quam
glorifica luce coruscas, ca. 9th c.*

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Sit or stand

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1

Create a clean heart in me, O God; renew in me a steadfast spirit.

Psalms 51

O God, have mercy on me

*Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man (Ephesians
4:23-24).*

Have mércy on me, Gód, in your kíndness. *
In your compássion blot óut my offéense.
O wásh me more and móre from my guílt *
and cléanse me fróm my sín.

My offéenses trúly I knów them; *
my sín is álways befóre me.
Against yóu, you alóne, have I sínned; *
what is évil in your síght I have dóne.

That you may be jústified whén you give séntence *
and be withóut repróach when you júdge.
O sée, in guílt I was bórn, *

a sinner was Í concéived.

Indéed you love trúth in the héart; *
then in the sécret of my héart teach me wísdóm.
O púrfify me, thén I shall be cléan; *
O wásh me, I shall be whíter than snów.

Make me héar rejóicing and gládness, *
that the bónes you have crúshed may revíve.
From my síns turn awáy your fáce *
and blót out áll my guílt.

A púre heart créate for me, O Gód, *
put a stéadfast spírit withín me.
Do not cást me awáy from your présence, *
nor depríve me of your hólý spírit.

Give me agáin the jóy of your hélp; *
with a spírit of férvor sustáin me,
that I may téach transgréssors your wáys *
and sínners may retúrn to yóu.

O réscue me, Gód, my hélper, *
and my tóngue shall ríng out your góodness.
O Lórd, ópen my líps *
and my móuth shall decláre your práise.

For in sácrifice you táke no delíght, *
burnt óffering from mé you would refúse,
my sácrifice, a cóntrite spírit. *
A húmbled, contrite héart you will not spúrn.

In your góodness, show fávor to Zíon: *
rebúild the wálls of Jerúsalem.
Thén you will be pléased with lawful sácrifice, *
hólocausts óffered on your áltar.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spírit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

Create a clean heart in me, O God; renew in me a steadfast spirit.

Antiphon 2

Rejoice, Jerusalem, for through you all men will be gathered to the Lord.

Canticle – Tobit 13:8-11, 13-15

Thanksgiving for the people's deliverance

He showed me the holy city Jerusalem which shone with the glory of God (Revelation 21:10-11).

Let all men speak of his majesty *
and sing his praises in Jerusalem.

O Jerusalem, holy city, †
he scourged you for the works of your hands, *
but will again pity the children of the righteous.

Praise the Lord for his goodness, †
and bless the King of the ages, *
so that his tent may be rebuilt in you with joy.

May he gladden within you all who were captives; †
all who were ravaged may he cherish within you *
for all generations to come.

A bright light will shine to all parts of the earth; *
many nations shall come to you from afar,
and the inhabitants of all the limits of the earth, †
drawn to you by the name of the Lord God, *
bearing in their hands their gifts for the King of heaven.

Every generation shall give joyful praise in you, †
and shall call you the chosen one, *
through all ages forever.

Go, then, rejoice over the children of the righteous, †
who shall all be gathered together *
and shall bless the Lord of the ages.

Happy are those who love you, *

and happy those who rejoice in your prosperity.

Happy are all the men who shall grieve over you, *
over all your chastisements,

for they shall rejoice in you †
as they behold all your joy forever. *

My spirit blesses the Lord, the great King.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

Rejoice, Jerusalem, for through you all men will be gathered to the Lord.

Antiphon 3

Zion, praise your God, who sent his Word to renew the earth.

Psalm 147:12-20

The restoration of Jerusalem

Come, I will show you the bride of the Lamb (Revelation 21:9).

O práise the Lórd, Jerúsalem! *
Zíon, práise your Gód!

He has strénghened the bárs of your gátes, *
he has bléssed the children withín you.
He estáblished péace on your bórders, *
he féeds you with finest whéat.

He sénds out his wórd to the éarth *
and swíftly rúns his commánd.
He shówers down snów white as wóol, *
he scátters hóar-frost like áshes.

He húrls down háilstones like crúmbs. *
The wáters are frózen at his tóuch;
he sénds forth his wórd and it mélts them: *
at the bréath of his móuth the waters flów.

He mákes his wórd known to Jácob, *
to Ísrael his láws and decreés.
He has not déalt thus with óther nátions; *
he has not táught them his decreés.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

Zion, praise your God, who sent his Word to renew the earth.

Sit

READING

See Isaiah 61:10

I rejoice heartily in the Lord,
in my God is the joy of my soul;
For he has clothed me with a robe of salvation,
and wrapped me in a mantle of justice,
like a bride bedecked with her jewels.

RESPONSORY

The Lord has chosen her, his loved one from the beginning.

— The Lord has chosen her, his loved one from the beginning.

He has taken her to live with him,

— his loved one from the beginning.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

— The Lord has chosen her, his loved one from the beginning.

Stand

GOSPEL CANTICLE

Antiphon

Mary, ever-virgin, most honored Queen of the world, you gave birth
to our Savior, Christ the Lord.

Make sign of cross

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel; *
he has come to his people and set them free.
He has raised up for us a mighty savior, *
born of the house of his servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old †
that he would save us from our enemies, *
from the hands of all who hate us.
He promised to show mercy to our fathers *
and to remember his holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham: *
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,
free to worship him without fear, *
holy and righteous in his sight all the days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High; *
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,
to give his people knowledge of salvation *
by the forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God *
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,
to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death, *
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

Mary, ever-virgin, most honored Queen of the world, you gave birth
to our Savior, Christ the Lord.

INTERCESSIONS

Let us glorify our Savior, who chose the Virgin Mary for his mother.

Let us ask him:

— May your mother intercede for us, Lord.

Sun of Justice, the immaculate Virgin was the white dawn
announcing your rising,
grant that we may always live in the light of your coming.

— May your mother intercede for us, Lord.

Eternal Word, you chose Mary as the uncorrupted ark of your
dwelling place,
free us from the corruption of sin.

— May your mother intercede for us, Lord.

Savior of mankind, your mother stood at the foot of your cross,
grant, through her intercession, that we may rejoice to share in your
passion.

— May your mother intercede for us, Lord.

With ultimate generosity and love, you gave Mary as a mother to
your beloved disciple,
help us to live as worthy sons of so noble a mother.

— May your mother intercede for us, Lord.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

Concluding Prayer

Father,
you have given us the mother of your Son
to be our queen and mother.

With the support of her prayers
may we come to share the glory of your children
in the kingdom of heaven.

We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
God, for ever and ever.

— Amen.

Dismissal

May the Lord bless us, protect us from all evil and bring us to
everlasting life.

— Amen.

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